

HOW HUNS LEFT SICK BRITISH PRISONERS TO DIE

The Daily Mirror

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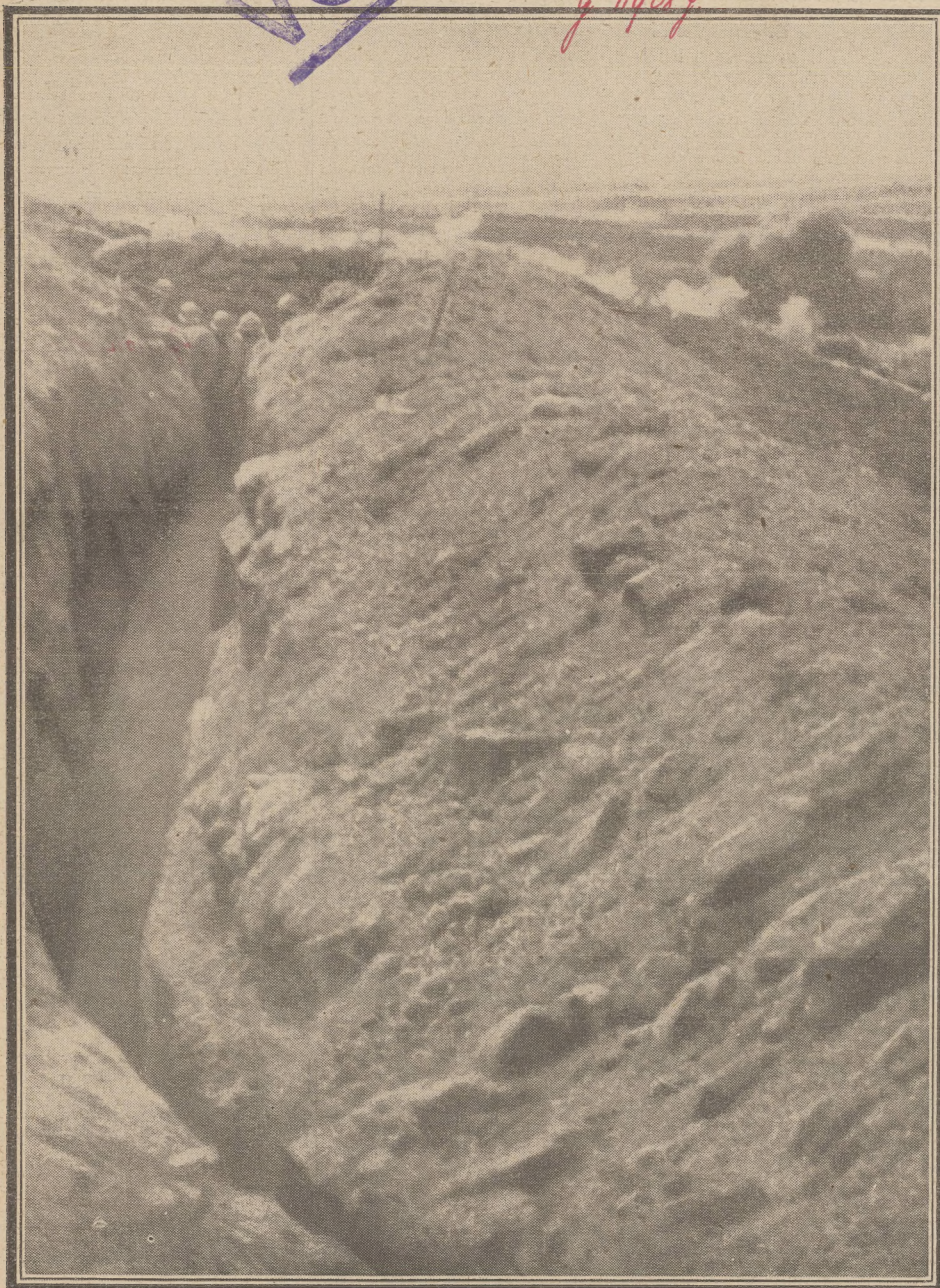
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One Halfpenny.

SHELLING THE BOCHES: SPLENDID PHOTOGRAPH
SECURED AT GREAT RISK.



A remarkable photograph taken while the French were bombarding the Huns. The white lines in the background are the German trenches. Numerous explosions of shrapnel can be seen, and also the bursting of a shell of large calibre. The conditions were exceedingly dangerous for the operator.—(French War Office photograph.)

FIGHT WITH A
ZEPPELIN.



Lieutenant John Nichol (Royal Flying Corps), who was killed last week while engaged with a Zeppelin over the North-East Coast of England. The late officer was the second son of Dr. and Mrs. F. C. Nichol, of Margate, who have two other sons serving, and was only twenty-two years of age. For seven months he acted as an observer in France.

FOUGHT FIRE ON SHELL SHIP.



Lieutenant Commander A. R. S. Law Warden, R.N., who was decorated by the King with the Albert Medal (first class). The award of this medal is very infrequent. When a fire broke out on a steamer laden with ammunition the gallant officer boarded the vessel and, turning the hose on the flames, extinguished them, thus preventing a disastrous explosion.

CHILDREN AFLAME ON THE STAGE.

Five Dead and Three Not Expected to Recover.

PANIC RUSH TO ESCAPE.

A fire tragedy during a children's entertainment at the Garrick Theatre, Hereford, has resulted in the death of five of the little performers.

Their names are Emily Bevan, aged eight; Winnie Mailes, aged six; Connie Bragg, aged five; Nellie Rutherford, aged eleven, and one other little girl.

Three more children, *The Daily Mirror* was told yesterday, are lying in a critical condition at the Hereford General Hospital, and are not expected to recover, while two or three others, not so seriously hurt, have been allowed to return to their homes.

Winnie Mailes was the little daughter of Mrs. Mailes, the organiser of the entertainment, which was to provide comforts for regiments at the front.

SNOW SCENE BLAZE.

Nearly forty children gave the entertainment, and almost all were on the stage at the time the fire broke out, about ten o'clock.

The audience was loudly applauding the little performers in a snow scene when suddenly a cry of "Fire" arose from among the children.

Immediately there was panic, and in the rush to escape from the theatre many of the audience were crushed, but no one was seriously hurt.

On the stage the scene was terrible. The origin of the fire is a mystery. The first that seems to be known of it was that one child's dress caught alight, and she was wearing dresses of cottonwool for the snow scene the flames spread to the clothing of the other performers.

Enveloped in flames they rushed frantically about the stage.

Attendants and police quickly threw water over them, but not before many had been very badly burnt.

ACTOR'S FIRE ROLE.

Mr. Henry Ainley was called upon to take an unprepared part in "Who is He?" the play at the Haymarket, on Saturday. He had to supply his own lines and to act without a cue.

There is a scene in the first act in which Mr. Ainley burns some letters, and, as he enters the room at the moment, remarks that she can smell burning.

On Saturday she could. It was not letters that were burning, however. It was a rubbish pit at the back of the stage that had caught fire.

When the curtain fell on Act I. the stage was filled with smoke. The unconscious audience enjoyed the realism of the thing, but there was some anxiety among the performers.

A sprinkler drenched the stage and also the orchestra, some of whom were wet to the skin. The fire was put out, but in the meanwhile Mr. Ainley came before the curtain and made a little speech explaining the circumstances. Then the curtain rose upon Act II.

EARL'S DAUGHTER DIVORCED.

A naval officer, who was in the Hogue when that ship was torpedoed was awarded £1,000 damages in a remarkable action for divorce and criminal conspiracy which was tried at Dublin on Saturday.

The officer was Commander R. E. Gore, R.N., and he was granted a decree of divorce "mensa et toro" on the ground of the misconduct of his wife, Lady Nellie Viola Castalia Florence, daughter of Lord de Shrewsbury, with Mr. Walter Arnold Conduit, a civil engineer, against whom the damages were given.

Both cases were undefended, but counsel representing Conduit in the criminal conspiracy action suggested the damage should be fixed at £1,000 and costs, and this was agreed to.

The Judge said that if it had been left to him to decide the damages, he would have given much more—£25,000 or £10,000. Penal servitude for life was the best punishment that could be inflicted on such a scoundrel.

Judgment was entered for £1,000, the agreed sum, and costs against Mr. Conduit.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL WEDS.

The fashionable church of St. Mark's, North Audley street, W., was thronged with social notabilities on Saturday when Lady Violet Milles, sister of Earl Soudes, was married to Brigadier-General G. V. Hordern, 60th Rifles.

The bride, who was given away by her brother, wore a gown of pale grey ribbon with a short train. She carried a bouquet of pink roses.

Major Seymour acted as best man. There were neither bridesmaids nor pages.

The wedding reception was held at 12, Norfolk street, Park-lane, the residence of the bride's sister, Lady Constance Gore.

8 HOURS' WAIT FOR 1lb. OF BUTTER

Writing to the *New York World*, the Berlin correspondent, Karl von Weigand, states that it takes on an average eight hours for a Berliner to get a pound of butter.

They have to stand in line, and one statistician taking the record of eighty-five families found that they "stood" a total of 305 hours, the "standing" producing 33lb. of butter. Four families, embracing fourteen persons, "stood" fifteen hours without result.

SEASIDE DISMAY.

Railway Tax Will Affect Workers' Summer Holidays.

WITHDRAWAL PROSPECTS.

(By Our Parliamentary Correspondent.)

The Chancellor's speech on the second reading of the Finance Bill, which incorporates the new tax proposals, is awaited with keenest interest.

The measure is down for second reading this evening, when Mr. McKenna will have an opportunity of replying to the criticisms the new imposts have aroused.

During the past few days the opposition to the railway ticket and match taxes has grown enormously.

Particularly strong is the opposition to the railway ticket tax. Not only will it injuriously affect seaside towns, where middle-class families from the inland counties spend their summer holidays, but in doing that it will also deprive those families of the pleasures of an annual seaside holiday.

Another objection to the tax, which it is hoped will impress the Chancellor, is that it will hit workers in munition areas, vast numbers of whom travel long journeys every week to and from their munition work.

Pungent comments are certain to be made on the match tax, which it will be urged will imperil our relations with Sweden, and, furthermore, prove unworkable from the point of view of finance, since it will be impracticable to fix prices under the proposed method of calculation.

Many interesting questions will be addressed to Ministers this afternoon. These include the following:—

Why parcels to British prisoners of war at Ruhleben were not delivered in December, January and February last.

Are the air defences of the Firth of Forth adequate?

Are widows and children of men who have died from disease developed in service eligible for pensions on the same basis of four-fifths as a man discharged on account of disease developed in the forces?

To-morrow the second reading of the Local Government (Emergency) Bill will be taken, the remaining days of the week being devoted to the Committee stage of the Finance Bill.

E. A. J.

HUNTED BY DOGS.

Prisoner's Thrilling Experiences During Escape from Germany.

A thrilling story of adventure was told to *The Daily Mirror* by Private A. Beattie, who, together with his friend, Private V. Howard, succeeded in escaping from a German prison about a fortnight ago.

The two soldiers have been received by the King at Buckingham Palace.

All Majesty chatting with them for over twenty minutes, and asked them a number of questions about their experiences in Germany.

Private Beattie was captured at Ypres on October 24, 1915, and was conveyed with about another hundred prisoners to a small cattle truck to a military prison in Germany.

"We were four days getting there," he said, "and throughout the journey not one of us had anything to eat except a small piece of bread."

On the trucks were chained both in English and in German. Captured in London?

"The people at the places through which we passed cast murderous glances at us. At every station we stopped we were stoned."

"We were at eight o'clock on the night of March 22 that we contrived to escape."

"Our plans were carefully laid. We were in civilian clothes and we had taken the precaution of stuffing our pockets with chocolate and biscuits."

"We walked all through the night and during the day we lay in the woods, covering ourselves up with heather and the branches of trees."

"All the time we were worried by dogs. A German dog in a war gets thirty shillings for capturing a prisoner of war, and it is a favourite pastime with some of them to go out in the woods with their dogs on a man-hunt."

"Nearly dead with hunger and exposure we arrived at a little village on the frontier, where the soldiers treated us like gentlemen."

WHY MILK IS DEARER.

Milk is dearer again. In the western and neighbouring district the retail price of pure milk was advanced to 6d. per quart yesterday.

The reasons assigned for this rise in price are stated to be the shortage of milk-kine and difficulties in the transport of labour occasioned by the war.

WILL NOT FEED HUNS.

AMSTERDAM, Saturday.—Last night a largely attended meeting was held in the Concert Gebouw (the most spacious meeting hall in Amsterdam) to protest against the export policy of the Dutch Government. Several speakers were loud in their declaration that the export to Germany was one great factor in the dearth of the necessities of life.

The Socialists have resolved to start a campaign against increased prices. Similar meetings will be held throughout the whole country.

—Exchange.

18-YEAR-OLDS CALLED

Last of the Single Groups Summoned to the Colours.

"GLAD TO DO HIS BIT."

All single men have now been called to the colours for training.

Proclamations posted in black-on-white paper were posted in Lon-lon on Saturday, calling up single men, attested and unattested, of the age of eighteen.

They are required to report on May 10 for training and service at home until they attain the age of nineteen.

The men are in Group 1 of the Derby Scheme and Class I, under the Military Service Act.

The proclamations apply to "all men of the first group who have not attained nineteen years of age," and under the Military Service Act to all men born in 1897, but prior to August 15 of that year.

"I am very glad that we are at last called up to serve our King and country," said an eighteen-year-old Derby recruit yesterday.

"Although," he continued, "we shall not see active service until we are nineteen, we have a full year in which to have a thorough training, and by that time we shall be as proficient as the men of nineteen years and upwards who were called up recently to join the colours."

I hear that we are to go to camp at once, and am very much looking forward to the life.

"I had to help to keep the home fires burning as long as I was able, but directly the Derby system was introduced I attested, determined to do my 'bit'."

"All lads of eighteen are really only too willing to serve, and I think you will find that there is only a very small percentage of them who base the 'conscience' bridge on reason."

"By the end of May you will see me a full-blown English 'Tommy,' ready to have a go at the baby-killers!"

HIDING THEIR LIGHT.

No-Conscription Fellowship Takes Care to Exclude Heretics.

Some 1,500 conscience-stricken men—mostly young men less than thirty—look extraordinary precautions for their safety when they held solemn conclave, as the No-Conscription Fellowship, at the Friends' Meeting House, in Bishops' Square, E.C.4, on Saturday.

In anticipation of trouble, a strong guard of police hovered around the entrances to the meeting-place, and only ticket-holders were admitted.

But even they had to pass line after line of outposts on the alert for danger.

A *Daily Mirror* representative who secured admission by ticket passed no fewer than eighteen scrutineers before he ultimately found himself in the meeting-hall itself.

The meeting itself was quiet enough, but the chief steward—and quite a third of those present were stewards—recognising that the hall was not altogether invulnerable to invasion from without, directed the audience not to cheer the speakers, as it might rouse the enemy outside to launch a furious attack against them—advice that was acted upon.

Nevertheless, three sailors and two civilians did not scruple to go back through the hall and actually took the first line of defence against overwhelming odds by climbing over an iron gate at the Houndsditch entrance, covered by a bombardment of flour from civilian supporters in the rear.

Amongst others present were Mr. Philip Snowden, M.P., who was greeted with the singing of "For he's a jolly good fellow," Mr. George Lansbury, Mr. Scott Duckers, Mr. Petrick Lawrence, Dr. Clifford, Mr. Arnold Lupton, and a large number of women.

A resolution was passed which declared the determination of those present to undertake "no service which for them was wrong."

LINER'S FLIGHT FROM U BOAT.

TORON, Saturday.—The liner Colbert, which, as already reported, was fired at without warning by an enemy submarine, has arrived here.

As soon as she sighted the submarine the Colbert sent wireless appeals for help, which was immediately forthcoming from Allied patrol boats, one of which put the submarine to flight.

There was no panic on board the ship, and all the crew remained at their posts. The behaviour of all concerned was admirable.—Reuter.

HUN LUNATIC CAPTURED.

The German prisoner who escaped from the insane ward of Netley Hospital, Southampton, on Thursday evening, has been recaptured in a wood two miles away from the hospital in a very distressed state.

He was still wearing the hospital garb in which he scaled a 10ft. wall and managed to elude the sentries, and had to be carried back to the hospital on a stretcher. Apparently he had had no nourishment since he escaped.

His ill-starred adventure was almost bound to prove futile owing to his physical disability, for he was short in stature, particularly Finnish in countenance, could speak but very little English, and had lost a finger off his left hand.

M. Dragounis, the Minister of Finance, has resigned, and will be succeeded by M. Ralli, says a Reuter message from Athens.

CHEERFUL LONDON AT ITS BRIGHTEST.

Sunday Sunshine Brings Out Rejoicing Crowds.

ALMOND BLOSSOM LAND.

London was a very cheerful place yesterday, when for the first time this year spring and Sunday joined hands.

The parks were full and there was a touch of unaccustomed colour about church parades. Many of the women sported new frocks, and very dainty and pretty they looked.

Nobody stayed at home to whom any way of escape presented itself. The motor-omnibuses were doing a roaring trade. From an early hour in the morning people were rushing away to Dorking, or Epsom, or High Beech, or, indeed, a hundred places where the scent of almond blossom filled the air and the first primroses lifted their little yellow heads above the grass.

Richmond—that Mecca of the tired Londoner—was a moving mass of visitors yesterday. They thronged the terrace. They wandered along the river banks. They filled the tea-shops.

"Where do they all come from? I thought they were all abroad," remarked an elderly woman as she bought two large bunches of Italian violets at Hyde Park Corner.

She was not referring to the Italian violets, but rather to the crowds of soldiers that were pouring into the parks and thronging Piccadilly.

There was some reason for her expression of surprise.

MERRY WOUNDED.

Britain may have great armies fighting her battles in almost every conceivable quarter of the civilised and Hunsibilised world, but she has enough and to spare to form a great army of occupation for London on a sunny spring day.

The army of occupation is mostly an army of joy-makers and enthusiasts.

A large percentage of those who thronged the London streets yesterday were wounded men, and it is characteristic of our national tem-



Taking a wounded soldier for a row on the Serpentine.

perament that these men were the most cheerful of all.

Men from the front were to be seen everywhere.

The wind might be a little cold, but there was a touch of spring buoyancy in the air, and everybody seemed to be pervaded by a spirit of cheerful optimism.

Down Piccadilly on Saturday came a wagonette of wounded soldiers with flowers in their tunics and singing songs.

"Makes you cheerful to see 'em," said a taxicab man. "War seems a good thing for the liver, don't it?"

Certainly the soldiers made London very cheerful—a day of good heart and high spirits that were not even a little bit daunted by the shadow of Mr. McKenna's monster Budget.

EXEMPTION FOR SHOPKEEPERS.

The licence of £5 5s. yearly which, under the new Budget, is exacted from users of aerated water machines, is not payable by shopkeepers who use machines or contrivances for the purpose of making aerated water for sale in bottles.

This exemption is specifically provided for in Sub-section 3, Section 8, page 9, of the Finance (New Duties) Bill.

SAVED A NAVAL DISASTER.

For special gallantry the King decorated Lieutenant Commander J. B. S. Law Warden, R.N., with the Albert Medal (First Class) at Buckingham Palace on Saturday.

By promptly playing the hose on smoking cases of ammunition in the after-hold of the s.s. Maine he prevented an explosion which would have had serious and possibly disastrous results, with almost certain loss of life.

MILK FAMINE IN AUSTRIA.

ZURICH.—Food conditions in Vienna are now much worse than at any time during the war.

Meat has never been so dear and fats are almost unobtainable. The milk supply has decreased by one-third and fresh vegetables are scarce and dear.

Butter, meat and many vegetables are all dearer. Ordinary cooking butter cannot be got for less than 3s. a pound.

Poor women and children wait hours in the street in the hope of being able to buy a small quantity of milk, but generally can get none at all.

Sugar, too, is very dear and hard to get, and coffee has risen greatly in price.—Reuter.

HUNS LEAVE BRITISH PRISONERS TO DIE IN TYPHUS-STICKEN CAMP

German Staff Runs Away and Refuses Aid.

COWARD'S IRON CROSS

Three British Doctors Give Their Lives for Sick.

FRENCH HOLD NEW LINE.

German brutality to prisoners stands revealed in foul ugliness. When typhus broke out in the densely-crowded camp at Wittenberg the German staff of doctors and officers fled. Stricken men were left to die and to infect the living. Help was refused to sufferers. Insults were hurled at the dead. Between 250 and 300 British soldiers fell victims to the epidemic. Sixty succumbed.

THEIR LIVES FOR THEIR FELLOWS.

Three out of four British doctors—prisoners of war—who were summoned later, caught the disease and died. They gave their lives for their suffering countrymen.

TERRIFIC FIGHTING FOR VERDUN.

A violent all-day battle west of Meuse is reported in last night's Paris bulletin, the Germans attacking over a wide front. The foe's furious assaults were everywhere checked, with sanguinary losses to the attackers. On the previous night, in order to establish their line in more favourable circumstances, the French evacuated the salient of Bethincourt.

INHUMAN GERMANS FLY FROM SUFFERERS.

16,000 Prisoners Left for Months to Typhus Ravages.

Terrible revelations of the gross inhumanity of the German authorities at Wittenberg Camp, where a typhus epidemic among the British and other prisoners was allowed to rage unchecked for months, are made in a long report issued yesterday by the Foreign Office.

The report is by the Government Committee on the Treatment by the Enemy of British Prisoners of War, and is based on facts supplied by Major Priestley, Captain Vidal and Captain Laurier, all of the R.A.M.C., who have been permitted to return to this country.

It is believed that before and during the progress of the typhus, says the report, there were at least 15,000 prisoners in the camp, and there may have been as many as 16,000 or 17,000—an enormous population for so restricted an area as 104 acres.

The British prisoners numbered between 700 and 800.

The report proceeds:—The spread of the typhus was much facilitated by a camp regulation, not confined to Wittenberg, which enjoined that the prisoners of all nationalities should be mixed together.

Normally there was only one mattress for every three prisoners, and every British prisoner was compelled to have one French and one Russian prisoner to share his mattress.

The German authorities did nothing to prevent or minimise the spread of infection.

The epidemic broke out in December, 1914. Thereupon the German staff, military and medical, precipitately left the camp, and thenceforth until the month of August, 1915, with the exceptions detailed later on, no communication was held between the prisoners and their guards except by means of directions shouted from the guards or officers remaining outside.

All supplies for the men were pushed into the camp over chutes.

One of the patients now returned to this country, Private Lutwyche, of the 1st Battalion Royal Scots Fusiliers, had in May to have one leg amputated below the knee, and in July the other leg amputated at the same place, in both cases owing to gangrene.

Had dressings at the proper time been available both feet would in all probability have been saved. His case does not stand alone.

What the prisoners found hardest to bear in this matter were the jeers with which the coffins were frequently greeted by the inhabitants of Wittenberg, who stood outside the wire and were permitted to insult the dead.

HEROIC BRITISH DOCTORS DIE TENDING THE SICK.

How Lieutenant Laurier Stuck to His Post When Infected.

How British doctors arrived at the camp is explained thus:—

From the month of November, 1914, thirteen English doctors had been detained at Halle, and in defiance of the Geneva Convention were treated as ordinary prisoners of war.

On February 10, 1915, six were required for the camp at Wittenberg. By arrangement amongst themselves the six sent there were Major Fry, Major Priestley, Captain Sutcliffe, Captain Field, Captain Vidal and Captain—then Lieutenant—Laurier.

On arrival at Wittenberg they visited the different compounds.

MAJOR BREAKS DOWN WITH HORROR.

When they got into the open air again Major Fry broke down. The horror of it all was more than he could bear.

In one compound alone Captain Laurier discovered fifty hidden cases of typhus. Further, when a patient was brought from the compound to the hospital, either the mattress on which he had lain was brought with him or it was left behind in his bungalow.

The camp conditions were too much for each of the four medical officers who were left there; two of them, Major Fry and Captain Sutcliffe, very soon sickened, and they died of typhus about a month after their arrival. Captain Field was attacked later by the disease and also died.

Lieutenant Laurier was finally stricken with the disease on March 7, after having for three days, with a temperature due to typhus, stuck to his work, there being no one then to take his place.

He alone of the officers attacked finally recovered. When convalescent he bravely resumed his duty.

The report goes on to describe the splendid pluck and skill of the three returned R.A.M.C. officers, who reorganised the camp and finally crushed the epidemic. Many English prisoners volunteered as nurses and tended prisoners of all nationalities. Many of these devoted men caught the infection and died at their posts.

The Committee feel that every one of these officers and men as truly offered his life for the sake of others as any soldier on the battlefield.

IRON CROSS FOR HUN WHO SHOUTED "ENGLISH SWINE."

Caged Prisoners Flogged with Whips and Attacked by Dogs.

On one occasion only during the whole course of the epidemic did Dr. Aschenbach, the German medical officer who was in charge of the camp, enter the hospital or even the camp. For his services in combating the epidemic Dr. Aschenbach, the committee understand, has been awarded the Iron Cross.

Shortly after their arrival at the camp Major Fry, with Captain Laurier, was begging Dr. Aschenbach, standing outside the entanglements, for some medical requisite urgently required.

TIED TO POSTS FOR HOURS.

One of the staff with Dr. Aschenbach was apparently favourably inclined towards the request, but it was curiously refused by Dr. Aschenbach, who turned away with the words "Schweine Engländer!"

Dr. Aschenbach still remains medical officer. The cruelty of the administration at Wittenberg Camp from the very commencement has become notorious. Savage dogs were habitually employed to terrorise the prisoners; flogging with a rubber whip was frequent; men were struck with little or no provocation and were tied to posts with their arms above their heads for hours.

2,730,917 GERMANS SLAIN OR WOUNDED IN THE WAR.

Latest Official Lists Published Relating to the Hun Armies.

The German casualties reported in German official lists (exclusive of corrections) during the months of March, 1916, are as follow:

Killed and died of wounds	13,353
Died of sickness	2,382
Prisoners	1,725
Missing	2,518
Severely wounded	10,325
Wounded	2,360
Slightly wounded	28,297
Wounded remaining with units	4,675
	63,545

The above casualties, added to those reported in previous months, and including the corrections reported in March, 1916, bring the totals reported in the German official lists since the beginning of the war to:

Killed and died of wounds	642,531
Died of sickness	38,906
Prisoners	129,891
Missing	203,207
Severely wounded	372,685
Wounded	251,110
Slightly wounded	983,827
Wounded remaining with units	186,470
	2,730,917

TURKS ADMIT BRITISH ADVANCE ON THE TIGRIS.

Reinforcements of Three Brigades Attack Enemy Trenches.

(TURKISH OFFICIAL.)

AMSTERDAM, Sunday.—A communiqué issued in Constantinople to-day says:—

In the front.—In fighting on April 5 and 6 in some trenches occupied by one of our flying detachments on an advanced line two and a half miles east of our main sector at Felctrie we killed and wounded 1,500 of the enemy and took some prisoners.

One aeroplane was brought down. On the morning of April 5 the enemy bombarded the trenches we evacuated for an hour and attacked them with three brigades.

Though our two companies had orders to retreat before these superior forces, they nevertheless delayed the enemy by bayonet attacks and bombing and then retreated to our main position.

At the same time our weak forces on the right bank of the Tigris, composed of outposts, also withdrew to the wing of our main position.

Encouraged by these skirmishes, the enemy, who received reinforcements, approached on April 6 at some points to within 800 yards of our main position and attempted an attack, but was forced by our counter-attack and heavy fire to retreat eastwards for one and a quarter miles, leaving behind a considerable number of dead and wounded.—Reuter.

RUSSIAN AIRSHIP'S BIG RAID IN RIGA REGION.

(RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.)

PETROGRAD, Sunday.—To-day's official communiqué says:—

Western Front.—In the Riga region the enemy bombarded the town of Schlock. In the Jacobstadt region there was a lively artillery duel.

Our airmen made some successful flights. In the Riga region one of our airships of the Moutromote type flew over the enemy's lines and dropped bombs on his cantonments.

Caucasus Front.—In the coast region on the night of the 7th inst. the Turks made three unsuccessful attacks on our troops entrenched on the right bank of the River Karadere.

In the Upper Choroeh Basin our troops made further progress.—Reuter.

VIOLENT BATTLE WEST OF THE MEUSE.

Foe's Furious Assaults Repulsed in All Day Fight.

"SANGUINARY DEFEAT."

(FRENCH OFFICIAL.)

PARIS, April 9.—This evening's official communiqué says:—

In the Argonne our artillery carried out concentration of fire against the enemy communication roads.

Our heavy batteries shelled during the operations in the neighbouring sector important assemblages of troops and columns on the march. In the Montfaucou-Nantillois district, near Hill 225, we exploded a mine which filled up the hostile trench for a considerable length and destroyed a small post.

To the west of the Meuse a violent battle which lasted all day has been in progress on the whole of our front from Avocourt to Cumieres, and has even extended to the eastern bank of the river.

The premeditated evacuation of the Bethincourt salient, which was effected last night, had enabled us to establish a continuous line starting from the Avocourt redoubt running along the first wooded slopes to the west of Hill 304, then along the southern bank of the Forges Brook to the north-east of Hancourt, and rejoining our position a little to the south of the Bethincourt-Espes and Bethincourt-Chattancourt cross-roads.

FOE'S SANGUINARY DEFEAT.

All this line, violently attacked by the enemy, resisted the most furious assaults.

On the Mort Homme-Cumieres front the German offensive suffered a sanguinary defeat.

The enemy assaulting columns, which debouched in dense formations from the Cumieres Wood, caught by our machine-guns and artillery fire, scattered, leaving hundreds of corpses on the ground.

All the attempts directed against the Mort Homme were also driven back with great losses.

A simultaneous offensive action directed against our positions between the Avocourt, Wood and the Forges Brook met with a desperate resistance from our troops, who everywhere repulsed the enemy.

SHORT-LIVED SUCCESS.

Finally an attack against one of our works situated to the north-east of Avocourt at the southern edge of the wood, which had succeeded in setting foot for a moment in our trenches, was immediately driven out again by our counter-attack.

To the east of the Meuse there was very great activity on the part of the enemy artillery against our organisations on the Poivre Hill and in the Demauont-Vaux region, as well as against the whole of our second line.

Mastered by our curtain fire, the infantry attacks did not succeed in debouching.

In the Woivre there was an intermittent bombardment.—Reuter.

FRENCH TAKE TRENCH.

PARIS, Sunday.—This afternoon's French official communiqué says:—

In the course of the night there was feeble artillery activity to the west of the Meuse.

To the east we made some progress in the communication trenches to the south of the village of Dormont and took about 150 yards of an enemy trench to the south-west.

Two German grenade attacks against our Cail, leite Wood positions were repulsed.

In the Woivre the night was comparatively calm.

In Lorraine a coup de main attempted by the enemy on one of our works in the region of Embemmel completely failed.

The enemy suffered some loss.

Nothing of importance to report on the rest of the front.—Reuter.

'FOKKER' BROUGHT DOWN

(BRITISH OFFICIAL.)

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, France, Sunday, 9.57 p.m.—Yesterday a Fokker monoplane came down in our lines. The pilot was taken prisoner and is unharmed.

To-day there has been artillery activity about Neuville St. Vaast, Souchez, the Hohenzollern Redoubt, Haisnes and Wytschaete.

Enemy sprung a mine in the Hohenzollern sector.

At St. Eloi our troops hold a considerable portion of the ground gained on March 27, including three out of the four main mine craters.

RAID ON AERODROME.

(GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

AMSTERDAM, Sunday.—The German official communiqué published in Berlin to-day is as follows:—

On Saturday four of our naval aeroplanes attacked the Russian aerodrome at Kielcond-on-Oesel.

Twenty bombs were dropped. Two out of four enemy aeroplanes which went up were forced to descend.

In spite of heavy fire from anti-aircraft guns, our aeroplanes returned safely.—Reuter.



Captain Vidal.



When the civilian population evacuated Verdun the police helped to remove the furniture of the departing residents.

Dickins & Jones'

**Famed
for
Fashion, Reliability
and
Moderate Prices.**

The Spécialité Corset.

Post Orders
receive
prompt
attention.



The "Spécialité Corset," FORME 1, as illustration, made of good White Coutille trimmed with embroidery. Cut very low above waist, with elastic gores at bust. Superior in cut, style and finish to any Corset on the market at the same price. **10/6**

SALE of MAURICE MAYER'S MODELS

On Wednesday, April 12th, and following days, we are making a very exceptional offer of Original Paris Models, by one of the leading French Costumiers, Mons. Maurice Mayer, 120, Avenue des Champs Elysees, Paris. We shall offer the Models at Half Price.



The Spécialité Corset, Type 70 (as illustration).—A Model of surpassing excellence for those not requiring a heavily boned Corset. In firm Tricot and moderate in length. Colours: White, Blue and Pink... **14/9**

ILLUSTRATED FASHIONS,
CORSET, AND PETTICOAT
CATALOGUES Post Free.

DICKINS & JONES, Ltd.,
Regent Street, London, W.

SUBSCRIBED FOR AN AMBULANCE.



Group showing some of the youthful subscribers to the motor-ambulance which they presented to the Mayor of Wandsworth for the use of his battalion, the 13th East Surreys. The photograph was taken after the ceremony.

ONE AND THE SAME: REVUE AT THE FRONT.



Mr. Menzies, of Kew, an Englishman, who is fighting in the ranks of the Zouaves, in his uniform and as he appeared in a very successful revue which was recently produced at the front.



MISSING AT GALLIOLI.



Sergeant Cecil P. Clifford, wounded and missing at the Dardanelles since last August. Write to 2, Sherard - gardens, Eitham, S.E.



Private W. Garrigan, who was also reported wounded and missing at Gallipoli last August. Write to 56, Vespan - road, Shepherd's Bush.

FOR THE RED CROSS.



Keufas, a dog actor in "Tiger's Cub." When not on the stage he collects from the audience.

STRIKING STAGE GOWN.



Miss Tittell Brune in the striking dress she wears in "The Girl from Upstairs." (Hugh Cecil.)

Smart, Inexpensive HATS for EASTER AT PETER ROBINSON'S OXFORD STREET



No. 1.—Smart HAT in fine fancy Straw, trimmed Ribbon Ruching and Picquet of Flowers. In Nigger, Navy, Prunelle, Saxe, Bottle, Black, White, &c. Special Price **11/9**



No. 2.—Useful HAT in fancy Yedda Tegal, trimmed Reversible Ribbon in contrasting colour and Picquet of Flowers. In Nigger, Navy, Black, Rose, Saxe, &c. Special Price **10/6**



No. 3.—Becoming HAT in fine Tegal, trimmed Silk Ribbon and Spring Flowers. In Black, Navy, Purple, Cyclamen, Saxe, Nigger, Grey, Bottle, &c. Special Price **11/9**

Peter Robinson Ltd.
OXFORD STREET W.



THE PERFORMANCE WAS NOT INTERRUPTED.

g 1194 B.



A shell bursts near the church during one of the al fresco performances given by the poilus at the front. This unmannerly interruption on the part of the Huns was, however, ignored by both actors and audience.—(French War Office photograph.)

SAVED HUNS.

P 18806.



Ernest Elleston, the skipper of the Hull patrol vessel the crew of which boarded the wrecked Zeppelin L 15 in the North Sea and rescued seventeen of the crew.

NAVAL MEN ON



Group of British submarine officers operations ag

WOMEN FARM WORKERS DEMONSTRATE THEIR SKILL.

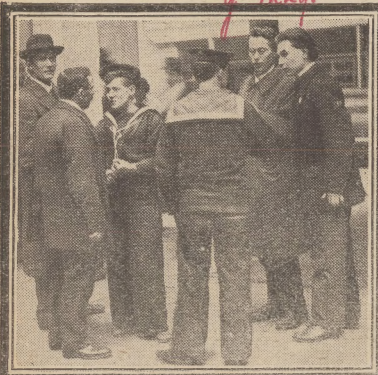
g 988 F.



Competitors arriving for the demonstration which was held at Truro. Prizes were offered for the best results.

IT WAS A WASTE OF WORDS.

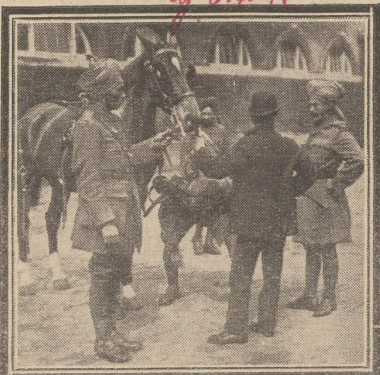
g 1229.



Bluejackets argue with the no conscriptionists at the meeting held at Bishopsgate on Saturday.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

JUDGES OF HORSEFLESH.

g 6140 H.



Indian officers who were received by the King at Buckingham Palace were much interested in the horses at the Royal Mews.

SUNDAY MORNING IN MESOPOTAMIA.

g 11914 F.



An open-air service for the men of the relieving force which is pushing on to Kut. Trenches can be seen in the foreground.

CRATER



McNair, who, though
a mine explosion,
of a crater, killing
the enemy. He
led the situation.

FRONT.



in front to watch the

DECORATION.



ring the medals of
a, now R.F.C. He
D.E.M. and the St.
s's Cross.

GERMANS.



Paudash, a North
who has been act-
Flanders. He has
fteen Germans, in-
two officers.

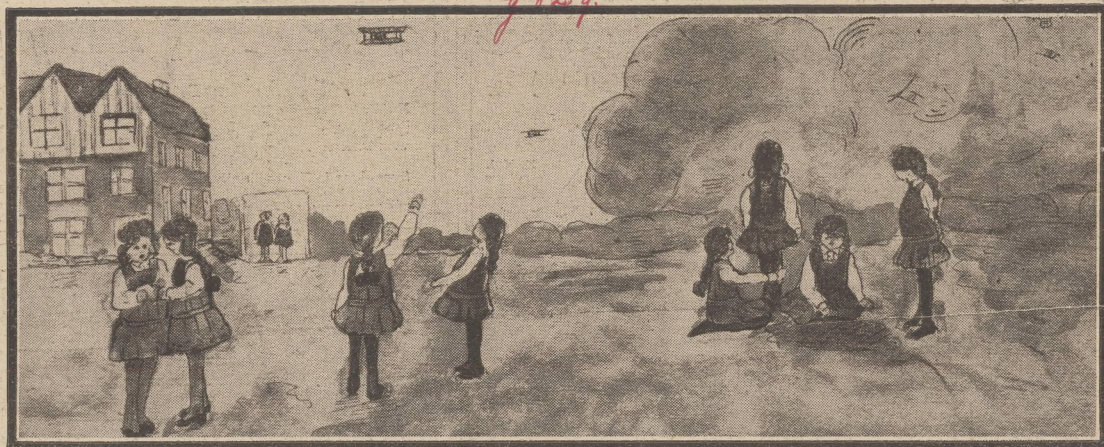
BY ONE WHO HAS SEEN FRIGHTFULNESS.



A room damaged, but no one is hurt.



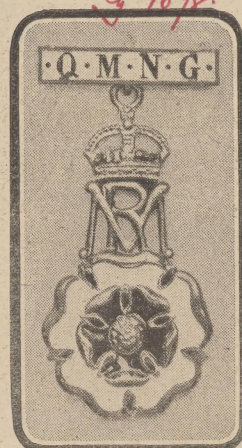
Running downstairs to the cellar for safety.



The Taubes depart after their useless raid. The girls come above ground to watch them.

A fifteen-year-old girl's impressions of an air raid are to be seen at the annual exhibition of the Royal Drawing Society at the Guildhall Art Gallery. In a series of coloured drawings she has illustrated the bombing of a school on the East Coast and added one more count to the indictment against Kultur. (Daily Mirror photographs.)

NEW BADGE.



Badge which has been issued for
regular workers of the Queen
Mary's Needlework Guild.

BIRTHDAY HONOURS FOR BELGIANS.



Lieutenant Adam decorated these wounded Belgian soldiers, now in London, with the Order of Leopold II, and the War Cross. The occasion was King Albert's birthday. Lieutenant Adam has himself been wounded.

FLYING DOG.



Zum waiting on the machine for
his master, Flight Commander
Smyth Piggott, D.S.O.

H.C. RUSSELL LTD.

WARDOUR STREET & LEICESTER SQUARE W.

GREAT EASTER SHOW

See the Special Window Display

No. W. 27.—Smart **SPRING COSTUME** in Fashionable Covert Coating. The Coat well cut with Side Straps, giving effect as sketch. The Skirt is full wide and has Corslet Waist. Stocked in sizes 8 W. and W., with 36 or 38 in. skirt for either size.

21/9

Post Free in U.K.

Catalogue of Spring Styles Post Free to any address.



No. X. 30.—**USEFUL WRAP COAT** in Black and White Check material. Tailored on the latest full Military design. Half lined, Collar lined with Genise, Saxe or Emerald Satin and smart buttons to correspond. The large Slip Pockets are very useful. Post Free in U.K.

29/11

No. X. 30. **29/11**

Post Free in U.K.

No. W. 27.

21/9

Post Free in U.K.

Frederick Gorringe

BUCKINGHAM PALACE RD., S.W.

Ltd.

First Show of Spring Fashions This Week.

WE are now making a comprehensive display of the new and beautiful styles for Spring. Every department is full of interest, and a special visit for information and inspection will be found well worth while by every lady desirous of accurate knowledge of what is latest and best in the mode.

Silk Robe Depl.

S.R. 50.—This ROBE is made in a good quality Shantung Silk; the bodice is fashioned on Russian lines with collar of Ivory Muslin. The full skirt has a box pleat at back and front. In shades of Grey, Electric, Vieux Rose, Hebe, and Natural.

39/6

Our New Complete Catalogue, post free on request, presents an accurate review of the latest and best in the prevailing mode.



Underclothing Dept.

No. 534.—Charming **BOUDOIR JACKET** in good quality Pink or Sky Crepe de Chine, with White border, and Cream with Pink or Sky borders.

19/11

Special Value

Same shape in Nunsveiling lined through soft silk and edged Cambray lace in Pink, Sky and Cream. **Very Special Value 18/9**



S.R. 50. **39/6**

B.B. EVANS & CO

142-162, HIGH ROAD, KILBURN, N.W.
OPPORTUNITIES FOR REAL ECONOMY.

Our Stores are OPEN all day Saturday, and CLOSED at 1 o'clock on Thursday.

Orders by post are promptly executed. Money returned if goods are not approved.

G 50.—Exceptional value in Ladies 2 done Suede finish. Black gloves, perfect fitting. In White only. Per pair **1/8**. Postage 1d. extra. Worth 2/6 per pair.



V 48.—Munition Overalls in pair. Cassimere Cloth, full size. In Navy, Chambray, or Grey. Price **2/6** each. Part postage 3d. Extra Cap to match all colours, 8d. each.



H 53.—Special pattern Ladies' combinations for Spring wear, very fine soft texture, nicely finished, V neck, trimmer mercerized lace. Each **2/2**. Part postage 3d. extra.



B 45.—Smart White Voile Blouse with the new High Collar fitting to throat and finished down front with 3 set pretty Pearl Buttons. Perfect fitting. Sizes 13, 14, 14½. Each **3/6**. Part post 3d. ex.

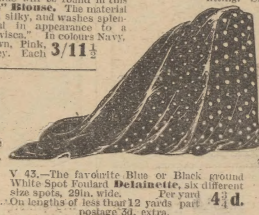


U 20.—Special purchase of Children's **Gaiement Cloth Kilt Frocks**. Splendid garment for school or play. Very durable. Colours Cream & Saxe only. Sizes 18, 20, 22, 24 in. **2/3**. All One Price **2/3**. Part post 3d. extra. Worth 3/6.

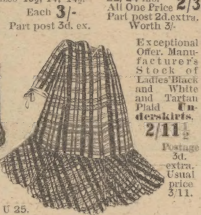


Our prices make West End Shopping an extravagance

H 54.—Ladies' Lisle Hose, wool foot, in Black only. **1/6**. Exceptional value. Part postage 3d. extra.



V 43.—The favorite Blue or Black ground White Spot Foulard Detachable, six different size spots, 20 in. wide. For any On lengths of less than 12 yards. Post postage 3d. extra.



Exceptional Offer. Manufacturers' Stock of Ladies' Black and White and Trifin Piled Undershirts. **2/11**. Postage 3d. extra. Total price 5/11.

Arding & Hobbs

CLAPHAM JUNCTION, S.W.

LONDON'S MOST MODERN STORE

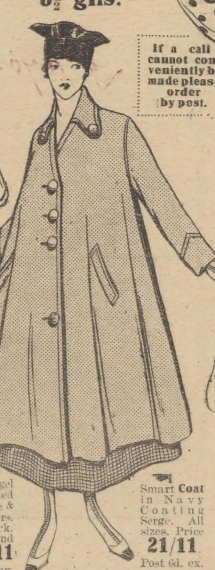
Easter Attractions at Very Low Prices.

Charming Model in Mole Silk Faille. Bodice made to fasten up to neck. Collar lined and piped with Blue Ninon. Price **8½ gns.**



Cotton Crepe Blouse, White ground with Navy, Saxe, Mottie, Pink, Grey, Black, new ball spots. Cambric roll collar. Can not be repeated. Price only **2/6**. Including postage.

If a call cannot conveniently be made please order by post.



DM. 73.—Special value in Ladies' **Chemise Vests**, ribbed Cotton. Price **1/0½**. Postage 3d. extra.

Smart Coat in Navy Coating Serge. All sizes. Price **21/11**. Post 6d. ex.

Very chic Hat in Tulle Straw, trimmed rainproof tulle & trail of flowers. Colours: Black, Navy, Nigering and Tuscan. Price **12/11**. Box & Post 6d. ex.



ROSALIE

Our Grand Serial.
By MARK
ALLERTON

New Readers
Begin Here.
CHARACTERS
IN THE STORY.

ROSALIE GRIEVE, a pretty, vivacious girl with ideas and a will of her own.

ALAN WYNNE, an irresponsible, but clever, artist with the accompanying temperament.

ROSALIE GRIEVE is riding home in an omnibus. There is one young man in particular who watches her with a kind of bland interest that is disconcerting.

The young man tells her that he knows she is Mrs. Grieve. And then Rosalie remembers—he is Alan Wynne, whom she had once met when she was staying in artistic circles in Paris. She arranges to dine with him and some artists in Soho.

When Rosalie reaches home she tells her husband of the meeting. The Rev. Hugh Grieve, who has made a great success of his church, feels a sudden antipathy. And then he remembers it is Alan Wynne who has been setting Northbury Park by the ears by his unconventionalities.

Wynne sees Rosalie home after the merry evening in Soho. Her husband is waiting for her. He is very grave and serious. He tells her that one of his wardens has been telling him more strange stories about Wynne.

Rosalie makes a light reply, and Hugh Grieve's anger rises. His remarks become more biting. Finally, he tells her that she must not see Wynne again.

But one day Rosalie says that she is invited to a fancy dress ball to which Wynne is going. Her husband asks her not to go, but she goes. She finds on her desk a letter to someone called "Lucy," and enclosing a cheque for £100. "Lucy" is really a young wastrel named Alan, who has been bothering Hugh Grieve for money.

She is very angry and goes to Wynne's studio to have her portrait painted. Hugh Grieve discovers the visits and denounces her.

Rosalie's friends the Bettisons are going to Paris, and Rosalie is left with nothing to do with them. Wynne asks her if he may take her over to Paris. Rosalie says "Yes." Rosalie, after waiting at the station, learns that Wynne is ill. She returns home, and finds that the letter telling her husband she was going away has gone. She is too late.

Hugh Grieve gets into further trouble with Alan. He also finds the letter and disappears. Rosalie hears that "Lucy" is really Lucien, and decides to go to Paris, whether he has done, to try and make him return the money he has obtained by false pretences.

WYNNE CALLS.

ROSALIE could hardly control her impatience to hear what advice Mr. Bannerman had given to Frank Bettison. So much seemed to depend on trivial technicalities of the law.

To Rosalie it seemed only commonsense that if Lucien had run away from his obligations there ought to be some power to bring him back to meet them.

The gravity of the situation was plain enough to her. Unless intervention happened quickly the scandal round Hugh's name would spread to such an extent that his innocence or guilt would cease to have any importance.

Mr. Moss was an enemy, open and declared now, and there would be nothing he would not do to wound Hugh Grieve out of Northbury Park. Here was his opportunity of revenging himself on the man who had started him.

The thought that they might be driven by public opinion or the machinery of ecclesiastical law from Northbury Park was not what caused Rosalie anxiety. Herself, she would welcome the day in which she turned her back on a suburb whose ways were so different from hers.

But she did not want Hugh to be beaten. She realised how his proud spirit would be crushed by a sense of ignominy. If he must go, she insisted. The thought that she might be able to help him to win was her greatest treasure.

It was late afternoon when the telephone bell rang shrilly. Rosalie flew to the instrument.

"Is that Mrs. Grieve? Bettison is speaking."

"Yes—yes. Have you decided what's to be done?" Her voice trembled with eagerness.

"Yes, and no. We can't bring Lucien over here by force. He's done nothing of which he can be convicted."

"Oh, Frank! Can nothing be done?" Infinite distress was in her tone. "Surely he deceived Hugh. Surely it was fraud."

"No, Bannerman says there's no use tackling him on that ground. If he were in the country he thinks we ought to be able to scare him into an admission. As it is, the law is helpless. It seems preposterous, but there you are."

"It's wicked—wicked, Frank."

"Still, we've got to do more than fold our hands and call things names. I suggested to Bannerman that we should tackle Lucien, appeal to him, explain the awful hole he's got Hugh into."

"Yes! Yes?"

"He thinks that might be useful. Anyhow, I'm going to have a shot at it. We'll get the two o'clock train from Victoria to-morrow. Don't forget your promise. You'll come?"

"If you think I can do any good."

"You may be able to. In any case, the trip will do you good. If you stay behind you'll let this wretched business get on your nerves. Two o'clock, remember. We shall be at the barrier at half-past one."

"Yes, Frank."

"Dora and Midge will be with me, of course."

"Yes, Frank."

"Cheer up, Rosalie. If the fellow's not the most unmitigated rascal on the face of the earth he'll not let Hugh down like this. Keep your pecker up, old girl."

"Frank—"

"Thank you ever and ever so much. You've been such a help to me."

"I haven't got into my stride yet," was the laughing response. "You wait till we get to Paris. Courage, mon amie. Half-past one to-morrow. I'll have your ticket. That's all right. God bless you."

He rang off. Rosalie hung up the receiver and waited by the instrument for a moment, thinking of what was first to be done.

The servants would have to be told. She would tell them simply that she would be away for a few days. She would not tell them where she had gone, else all Northbury Park would know. She smiled a little to think what Mr. Moss's conclusions would be if he called again and found that she had followed Hugh into obscurity. There would be no stopping the scandal then.

This visit to Paris seemed to Rosalie the last desperate throw of the dice. If it failed in its object, if Lucien were not to be moved by threats or appeals, then, so she gathered from Frank Bettison, there was nothing more to be done. Hugh would have to face the music alone, to a tune he had not called.

Yet not alone. In his extremity he would not drive her from him. And with that infinite tenderness she would comfort him!

Again she found herself in her room, packing a valise for a journey to Paris. But, this time, there was hope, not fear, in her heart. She was going to Paris to fight Hugh's battles for him.

And, when he heard what she had done, he would forgive—

She was interrupted by a knock at her bedroom door.

"If you please, ma'am, Mr. Wynne has called. He is in the drawing-room."

DOUBTS AND SUSPICIONS.

"ALAN! I thought you had got up only yesterday."

"Quite right. And discharged to-day."

"You are well again—quite well?"

"Well enough to be better in my own rooms. I am on my way to Mrs. McBain's now. I couldn't resist stopping the cab and asking to see you. Rosalie—I made such a hash of things."

He spoke nervously, as though expecting blame. Rosalie affected ease of manner.

"You couldn't help falling ill, could you?" she cried. "Besides, I'm so glad now I didn't go to Paris. You can't think how glad! Do sit down, Alan. I'm positive you ought to be still in bed. Why don't you look after yourself better?"

"I look after myself very carefully, if kind people would only believe it," he replied. "I came here because I simply had to see you. I had to find out what—that you thought of me. My failing you was inexcusable."

Rosalie forced a laugh.

"What can I say?" she exclaimed. "If I tell you that I think your illness was providential that sounds unkind. I'm sorry about your illness—very, very sorry, and very, very anxious. But I'm glad I didn't go to Paris. Oh, I don't know what I should have done if I had been in Paris and heard about what has happened—too late. Frank Bettison tells me you know all about poor Hugh's plight," she added.

Alan Wynne nodded. "He's told you to Paris to-morrow?" she asked.

"You! To Paris! To-morrow! With whom?"

"With the Bettisons this time, Alan," she laughed again, almost hysterically. "Oh, Alan! If people knew of our escapade how wicked they would think us, and how commonplace we are."

"Commonplace?"

"Yes. We planned an adventure. It didn't come off. We are both so glad now that it didn't. Isn't that commonplace? It happens in the lives of everybody, and the happiest adventures are those we leave off in time. Confess, Alan."

She caught the lapsels of his coat. "You are awfully glad now that you had that stroke—in time?"

He flushed. "Don't be ridiculous, Rosalie!" he protested. "You know that I—"

"I know that you are the kindest and most loyal friend in the world," she interrupted. "But there! We made a mistake. Providence

stopped us before it was too late. It would have been too late, Alan," she went on gravely. "I should never have known about Hugh until—until he had done without me." She forced a laugh. "I'm not going to let him do without me," she added.

"But—he had got that letter? He's gone away?"

"Yes. But he'll come back. He must come back to me. Oh, you don't think he won't come back, Alan?"

Something in his manner aroused again her worst fears.

"Of course he'll come back," was the almost rough reply. "By the way, when he does I want to see him."

"What for, Alan?"

"To tell him that the whole wretched affair has been my fault."

"Your fault?"

"Of course it was my fault. Whose mad idea was it that you should go away? Mine. I've made a proper mess of things. I'm going to stay here to put them right, if I can."

"You aren't going to Paris, then?"

"No. Nor to Avignon either. That Avignon proposal was a sop to my conscience. I must have known all the time I was doing wrong—taking you away from Hugh, and that—madness! Sheer madness. Well, I'm sane enough now. Here I am back in Northbury Park, and here I mean to stay."

"There is a surprise waiting for you, Alan," said Rosalie quietly.

"What's that?"

"In a day or two—perhaps less—you will suddenly find yourself popular. All sorts of people will call on you. One of them will be Mr. Moss."

"What on earth will people call on me for?"

"To find out if you can tell where the Grieve case stands. I shall be there to help you to-day. He was awfully lucky. Frank Bettison arrived when I was finding difficulty in getting rid of him. Bettison roared like a lion at him. He fled. I shall never be forgiven now. Never, never, never!" She laughed, tragically.

"If Moss calls on me," said Wynne fiercely, "I'll rub his face on my palette!"

"Oh, I wish you would!" cried Rosalie.

"I must certainly shall. It would be worth fourteen days without the option of a fine. I suppose they'd give you that for assailing a churchwarden. The rest would do me good. Rest and quiet are what I've been ordered."

"And I am inciting you to violent assault! Alan—does Mrs. McBain know that you are remaining in London?"

"She and I have made peace."

"That day—when you didn't turn up at the station—I went on to your rooms, you know. I saw Mrs. McBain. She knew then about this mess that Hugh is in. How did she know?"

"I believe Mrs. McBain was unable to resist the alluring advertisements of Lucien Banks. He got a river out of her."

"Oh, Alan! Has the whole district been swindled?"

"Well, I think Northbury Park seems to have been pretty well let in," he replied slowly.

"We shan't be able to show our faces in the street!" cried Rosalie. "Poor Hugh! I'll be dreadful for him."

Wynne was silent. He was thinking that Fate might have played this trick on someone less concerned with the goodwill and esteem of his fellows than Hugh Grieve. He had little hope of the success of the mission to Paris.

Lucien was not likely to be influenced by appeals. His conduct had shown evidence of too much calculated scheming to hope for that. But if the worst happened and he left Hugh to bear the brunt of his wrongdoing, there was nothing but absolute ruin for the Gieves.

He wondered how Hugh Grieve would acquit himself in the hour of crisis. There was Rosalie to be thought of, Rosalie to be defended against the aggression of such men as Moss, Rosalie to be sheltered until the storm passed.

Had Hugh Grieve had his fears in this direction, or was he thinking now only of himself. To Wynne this absence of Hugh Grieve was ominous. He was wondering if there might not be truth in Mr. Moss's suggestion—that Hugh Grieve would not come back at all.

In that event, what was to happen to Rosalie? There would be another fine instalment to-morrow.

DERRY
& TOMS
KENSINGTON-LONDON-W

Smart Coats
in Black Taffeta,
Black Moire and
Shantung at
Special
Prices
for one
week

only in our
Mantle
Department

The exhibit in-
cludes the most
advanced ideas
for Spring and
Summer wear.



Very Smart Coat
42 inches long
in rich Black
Moire, cut in that
full, flared shape
which is so be-
coming and trim-
med at edge with
four rows of Mil-
linary Braid. It is
half-lined rich
quality silk, and
has a smart new
high collar. Un-
repeatable Price

59/6

Similar style, un-
lined and shorter,
being trimmed
three rows 45/9
of braid



"Gazelle."

Charming Coat
47 inches long
made on the newest
lines in Black
Chiffon Taffeta.
The skirt is
very full and is
enhanced by a
deep flounce.

49/6

Special display of
Shantung Coats,
35/9 to 63/-

"Priscilla."
Elegant Coat
47 inches long in
Black Chiffon Taffeta. The skirt is
cut very full and is
trimmed with
three fulls—a
feature which also
characterises the
collar and cuffs.
Unrepeatable Price

49/6



A new photograph of the King of Montenegro. He is marked with a cross and is seen with members of his staff.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)



Mr. Dudley Hardy.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

"Somewhere."

QUEEN ALEXANDRA. I hear, has been twice to the Royal Institute Exhibition. The water-colour that attracted her so strongly was Mr. Dudley Hardy's "Somewhere in France," which is, indeed, one of the outstanding features of the show. On her second visit Queen Alexandra decided to purchase the picture, which represents a lonely French peasant woman, in mourning, on a dull, rainy day, among the crosses that everywhere in North-Eastern France mark the scene of past sanguinary conflicts.

Optimistic.

At a famous political club last night I met a prominent supporter of the Government. He was very optimistic as to the political outlook. The Cabinet, he assured me, are well on the way to a settlement of the recruiting problem, and the whole thing promises to go through without one Ministerial resignation.

Fate of the New Taxes.

The parliamentary week is to be devoted almost exclusively to the consideration of the new taxes. I was told with an air of great confidence last night by a parliamentary pundit that the railway ticket tax will be dropped. There are doubts as to the fate of the match tax. The attitude of the trade has, I hear, to use a colloquialism, "put the Chancellor's back up."

The Blockade.

Look out for an interesting statement on the working of the blockade within the next few days. It will be made in the House of Commons by Lord Robert Cecil, our Blockade Minister.

"After the War."

A rather important Labour conference is just coming along, I'm told, to draw up a definite programme of "After the War Policy." The three national committees are to meet to consider it, and at about the same time the Labour dinner to Mr. Hughes (who is going to Paris after all) will be given.

Jewel Buying Men.

It struck me forcibly at the Christie sale that the men were much keener buyers than the women. "A man's pearl," I heard Lady Alexander behind me call one huge ornament that was sold, and I believe that most of the gems were what men fancy. A man's pearl scarf-pin brought £100, and a watch nearly as much, whereas women's rings and brooches went in some cases for bargain prices.

"The Squire's" Peacocks.

So "The Squire," as all his friends call Mr. Henry Chaplin, the veteran M.P., has become a Baron. It is a fitting crown to a long and extraordinarily interesting career in the public service. For six years he was President of the Board of Agriculture, and it has never had a better head, for there is nothing about farming that he doesn't know. He could have had a peerage years ago, one having been offered him when the late Lord Salisbury retired.

Won a Famous Derby.

Mr. Chaplin's name is one to conjure with on the turf. He was the owner of the famous Hermit, the Derby winner of 1887, on which he is reputed to have had £141,000 in bets. A typical story of "The Squire" used to be related by the late Sir John Astley, who had failed to back the winner. "I met 'The Squire,'" he said, "and could see that his good fortune was marred by the knowledge that I had lost. There and then he said to me, 'Put your losses in your account on Monday and I will pay them.'"

Such is Fame.

Walking through Soho yesterday I noticed a new café named in honour of General Joffre, and also a lingerie shop called Maison Joffre.

Mr. Hallam Home on Leave.

I ran up against Mr. Basil Hallam at the Carlton on Saturday evening. He was in mufti making the most of a brief spell of leave. He assures me that the announcement of his engagement to Miss Elsie Janis is unfounded, although, as he tells me, he and Miss Janis are the very best of friends, and they correspond regularly.

A Pleasant Post.

The King will soon have at his disposal a pleasant post for somebody, for Sir Walter Campbell, Deputy Ranger of Windsor Great Park, is retiring. Sir Walter and Lady Campbell are both high in favour with royalty. Queen Victoria was godmother to their only daughter, and their only son served King Edward and also his present Majesty as page.

The Problem.

I am told that the Hon. John Collier will have another "problem" picture in this year's Academy. The central figure in it is, as one might guess, a man in khaki. More than this I mustn't say yet.

The Poets' Reading.

Everybody seems to be going to-morrow afternoon to 139, Piccadilly, to hear the distinguished poets recite their own works. Miss Elizabeth Asquith will probably recite one of her own poems, and M. E. Cammaerts and



Miss Elizabeth Asquith.

Mr. G. K. Chesterton have added their names to the list. Poor young Julian Grenfell's last poem is to be read by Mr. Arthur Wontner, and Mr. Henry Ainley will recite Rupert Brooke's "1914."

Lady Saleswomen.

Lady Granby, Lady Diana Manners, Miss Madge Titheradge, Miss Doris Keane and Mrs. John Lavery are all to be there looking after the bookstall at which autographed copies of the authors' books will be on sale. I hear that Mr. Max Beerbohm's drawing, entitled "Suggested by the Occasion," is to be sold to the highest bidder.

The Revival of Farce.

It seems as if the whirligig of time is about to bring our old friend the French farce back to the London theatre. "A Little Bit of Fluff" is capturing the town at the Criterion, and Saturday's premiere at the Strand, "The Girl from Upstairs"—although written by an Englishman—is about as Parisian in atmosphere and dialogue as it could well be. As a lure for the dumps in these dark days I can heartily recommend it.

Enter Miss Kelly.

The thing went with a swing from start to finish. Miss Margot Kelly was a revelation. Her pretty affectation of demureness, her wide, saucer-like eyes (the "make up" was perfect), her charming assumption of bashfulness as the newly-made bride—these things combined to produce an impression of sheer delight. The other actors and actresses were all good, and, if you go, you will certainly enjoy the long-sustained morbidity of Mr. Lewis Sydney.

Lady Greville "At Home."

Lady Greville, who is beginning to make her plans for the great Serbian Fund-Matinée at Drury Lane on May 9, has just held a merry little tea-party at her house in Belgrave-square, with impromptu singing and



Lady Greville.

music after tea. Lady Dufferin, Lady Cunard and Mrs. Townshend (wife of Kut's gallant defender) were enjoying Miss Marie Novello's playing, and a well-known diplomat, who may like to remain in modest obscurity, sang several songs with exceeding charm.

More Essential.

Not long ago I was sitting next to Mr. Charles Garvice at a Bohemian dinner. Mr. Garvice's novels sell, as everyone knows, by the hundred monthly, and he is one of the favourites in the trenches. He was telling me that once a society woman asked him if he had ever written anything that would live after he had gone. His reply was: "Madam, I am trying to write something that will enable me to live while I'm here."

Mr. Charles Garvice.

Poultry Runs in the Park.

I had a most interesting chat with the Hon. Mrs. Lionel Guest—daughter of the Hon. John Bigelow, the famous United States Ambassador to Paris—who used to keep hens on a big scale on a Canadian island. She wants poultry runs to be put up in Hyde Park.

What Will Mr. Harcourt Say?

Mrs. Guest coined a very sensible war epigram. "Real economy," she said, "is more what we can produce than what we can save." She wants people to put it into practice by keeping hens, for it is the hen, it appears, and not the goose, that lays the golden egg. Poultry in the parks, Mrs. Guest declares, would be much more useful than rare ducks from China, and people would gather round to watch such a homely lesson in national economy.

A London Lane.

I found myself yesterday afternoon in the last of London's country lanes, and very pleasant it was. I never cease to marvel at that lane and its perfect quiet. Just now, with the trees bursting into leaf and the daffodils staining the turf with gold, it might be some pleasant way on the outskirts of a cathedral town instead of a backwater in busy London. Of course, you know that lane, Holland Walk, they call it.

Good from Evil.

My doctor tells me that the war is going to prove a great blessing to many people by making them walk. So many people have given up motoring and trust to taxis and omnibuses, he tells me, and in these days of crowded omnibuses and rare taxis they have to walk.

Walking v. Physic.

"One of my patients," said the doctor, "started out from Westminster to pay a call in St. John's Wood. He couldn't get a seat on top of an omnibus so he walked all the way. I met him this morning, tired but proud, and I told him that his walk had done him more good than a quart of my physic. And so it had."

Everybody Pleased.

Diplomatists and politicians seem very pleased with the German Chancellor's speech. They regard it as most significant that he should have had to speak at such great length on peace. Nor do they overlook the fact that in the Hungarian Parliament they have been chatting very freely about peace and the end of the war.

Bluffing the Berliners.

A neutral who has been in Berlin recently tells me that the Berlin offices of the German transatlantic steamship lines still post the "arrivals" and "departures" of their famous ships from and to New York. I wonder if it fools the Berliners, or is it a survival of "efficiency."

Danes in London.

I have seldom been in a room where I understood no word of the conversation. Karina, the Danish dancer, gave a party on Saturday to the Danes, Swedes, and—can one say Norwegians?—in London, and the babble of tongues was wonderful. A dozen wee Danish girls and a dozen wee English gave a series of Danish peasant dances, to the delight of the London colony.

Earl Lieutenant.

I notice amongst the new appointments as second-lieutenant the name of the Earl of Shannon to the Royal Fusiliers. Lord Shannon is only eighteen; he was born in December of Diamond Jubilee year. His father died ten years ago, so the young earl was eight when he succeeded to the title.

THE RAMBLER

HOW I PERMANENTLY REMOVED AN UGLY GROWTH OF SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.

By MARIETTA DI TERGOLINA.
(The well-known Mezzo-Soprano).

The use of grease paint as almost everyone who has used it night after night knows, is very liable to induce a growth of superfluous hair upon the face. I was no exception to the rule, and all in my early days I found to my strong peering up. This caused concern, and suggested little phemino into a paste drops of very doubt the result, thing had to quickly, so I one ounce of from my applied it in suggested. The phemino removed the hair at the first application, and the next day I started using some tekko paste, and continued doing so for several weeks. At the end of this period I could find no trace of hair whatever, not even with a magnifying glass, and since then I have never been troubled with the slightest suspicion of the disfiguring growth returning. I consider the discovery of this phemino to be the greatest boon on earth.

Marietta di Tergolina

PILENTA SOAP FOR THE COMPLEXION.
ALL CHEMISTS.—(Adv.)

THESE ARE THE BEST
AND MOST DURABLE RECORDS MADE
FINEST SELECTIONS BY EXPERT ARTISTS.
WINTER
GRAMOPHONE RECORDS
British thorough and thorough.
10-inch. Double-Sided. 1/6
Send Post-card for Lists to "Fedor,"
Winner Record Co., Ltd., Camberwell, London, S.E.



Will the lady represented by the above photograph call immediately on Mr. Rawlie, at H. C. Barker and Son, Solicitors, 7, Union-court, Old Broad-street, E.C. She will hear something to her advantage.

Oatine
FACE CREAM
It's the Dirt That is IN.
not the dirt that is ON, that spoils the complexion. Soap and water only remove the surface dirt, and are quite powerless to remove the dirt embedded in the pores. The secret of a good complexion is a clear skin and clean pores, which can only be attained by the use of Oatine, which gets down into the pores and removes the dirt and grime embedded there. In White Jar 1/4 and 2/3. Ask for
Oatine
FACE CREAM
Wash and dry the face in the ordinary way, then after applying Oatine, wipe the face gently but firmly with a soft towel, which particles of black will be found on the towel.
GET A JAR & PROVE ITS WORTH!

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MORNING DRESS OF COTTON CRAPE
A hand-made soft draping washing fabric in a wide choice of plain colours. Collar and vest printed Tyrian silk.

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To measure 7/6 extra.

Leaflet of other designs, and patterns, post free.

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Bowed up in spotted silk.

FRILLS AND FURBELOWS

As Pointed as Pretty Is the Way of the Furbelowed Frock.

Braces Are Not Deemed Incompatible with Frilliest of Feminine Lures.



Completed by the little nose-veil.

Here is ammunition worthy of the spring campaign of chicity show.

Very pointed is the charm of the taffeta and organdie of green and white. Rivaling the fulness of their silken edgings are the six little white flounces all adown the gown.

Next comes a shirt and skirt which is yet a gown. The braces perform the miracle. They hold the rayed skirt well over the simple spotted bodice.

Lastly comes a gown inspired by spring itself. Light-heartedness speaks in frills, sobriety in the lack of folds in its little sober bodice.

SATURDAY'S FOOTBALL.

LEAGUE—Lancashire: Manchester C. (h) 3, Stockport 2; Everton (h) 3, Manchester U. 1; Blackpool (h) 4, Bury Oldham (h) 2, Liverpool 1.
LEAGUE—Midlands: Sheffield U. (h) 2, Hull City 0; Leeds City (h) 3, Rochdale 1; Grimsby (h) 7, Rotherham 1; Lincoln (h) 5, Sheffield Wed. 0; Notts Co. (h) 1, Leicester Fosse 1; Bradford C. (h) 2, Huddersfield 2; Stoke (h) 7, Chesterfield 1; Barnley (h) 5, Bradford 0; Derby Co. (h) 4, Notts Forest 1.

LONDON COMBINATION—Chelsea (h) 6, Fulham 3; Reading (h) 1, Crystal Palace 0; Watford (h) 3, Tottenham (h) 3, Arsenal 2; Millwall (h) 3, Luton 0; Clapton O. (h) 1, Queen's Park Rangers 1; West Ham 3, Brentford (h) 1.

SOUTH-WESTERN COMBINATION—Swindon (h) 1, Newport 0; Bristol City (h) 2, Cardiff 0.
CLUB MATCHES—Prestonmouth (h) 7, Southampton 1; 1st Life Guards 4, R.A.M.C. 1.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE—Aberdeen (h) 1, Greenock Morton 1; Ayr United (h) 2, Arbroath 0; Celtic 3, Falkirk (h) 0; Partick Thistle 2, Clyde (h) 1; Dumbarton (h) 2, Hibernians 1; Dundee (h) 2, Kilmarnock 0; Hamilton 1, Third Lanark (h) 0; Heart of Midlothian (h) 5, Queen's Park 3; St. Mirren (h) 5, Motherwell 0; Glasgow Rangers (h) 3, Raith Rovers 0.

RUGBY UNION—New Zealanders 5pts., South Africans 3; North of England 13, Annies 11.

NORTHERN UNION.
YORKSHIRE SECTION—Doncaster (h) 17pts., Salford 2; Bradford (h) 25, Oldham 0; Leeds 23, Hull (h) 8; Wigan 10, Halifax (h) 6.
LANCASHIRE SECTION—Leigh 27pts., Broughton (h) 5; Hunslet 16, Rochdale (h) 0; Barrow 16, St. Helens (h) 3.

Billy Williams beat Sergeant Zimmer on points in a fifteen rounds contest at the Ring on Saturday night.

The billiards match of 18,000 at the National Sporting Club ended on Saturday in Inman beating Reece (received 1,000) by 244 points.

At the Ring this afternoon Young Brooks meets Fred Housego in a twenty rounds contest, and at Hoxton Central Fullerton opposes Willie Farrell in a fifteen rounds match. At night Samper Collier meets Alice Lambert at the National Sporting Club, and at the Ring Louis Ruddick opposes Curly Fulman.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI. (182nd perf.) New Musical Play, **TINA**. To-night, at 8. Mats. Weds. and Sat., at 2.

CODRERY THEATRE. **PINKIE DARE**. W. H. PERRY. Tel. 2645 Ger. Don't you know "EVE"?

ALDWYCH THEATRE. Grand Opera Season. **MAGIC FLUTE**, Saturday next, at 8 (opening night of season).

MADAM BUTTERFLY. Mon. Apr. 17. **MAGIC FLUTE**, Tues. Apr. 18. **TALES OF HOFFMANN**, Wed. Apr. 19.

BOHEME. Thurs. Apr. 20. No performance Good Friday. **TALES OF HOFFMANN**, Sat. Mar. 25.

AMBRASADORS. 3rd Edition of "MORE" by H. Grattan. Evns. 8.30. Matins. Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.

APOLLON. Evns. at 8.15. (Last Week.) **THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME.** Matins. Wed. Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.

COMEDY THEATRE. **Sole Lessee and Manager, Arthur Clough.** LAST WEEK, SECOND EDITION. **SHELL** Wed. Fri. Sat. at 8.15. **ALICE** at 8.15. **ALICE** at 8.15. **ALICE** at 8.15.

COURT. TO-DAY and EVERY DAY, at 2.30. **EVENINGS:** Every Wed. Thurs. and Sat., at 8.20.

A LITTLE BIT OF FLUFF. Evns. at 8.30. Mats. Weds. Thurs. Sat., at 2.30.

DRURY LANE. **Arthur Collins Presents "THE BIRTH OF A NATION."** Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8 p.m. Prices, 7s. 6d. to 1s. Tel. Gerrard 2558.

TODAY. Evns. Wed. Thurs. Sat., 8.45. (Last Week.) **DUNK OF YORK.** Evns. Wed. Thurs. Sat., 8.45. (Last Week.)

JERRY. A New Revue. Evns. 8.30. Matins. Thurs. Sat., 2.30.

THE ARCADE. **CHARLES V. DORRIS.** Evns. 8.30. Mats. Weds. Thurs. Sat., at 2.30.

TO-NIGHT. **"TIGERS' CUB."** Evns. at 8.30. Mats. Weds. Thurs. Sat., at 2.30.

GARRICK. **BASIL GILL and MADE TITHERTON.** Mats. Mon. Wed. Fri. Sat., 8.30. Evns. Tues. Wed. Thurs. Sat., 8.30.

GLOBE. Daily, 2.30. Evns. Weds. Fri. Sat., 8.15.

HIS MAJESTY'S. Evns. Every Evening, at 8.15.

STAND AND DELIVER by Justice Henry McCarthy. Evns. Every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.15.

ARTHUR BOURCHIER as **CLAUDE DUBOIS.** Mats. Evns. Wed. Thurs. Sat., at 2.15.

LYRIC. Evns. at 8.15. Matins. Wed. and Sat., at 2.30.

OWEN NARES. Evns. at 8.15. Matins. Wed. and Sat., at 2.30.

NEW. **TO-DAY.** at 2.30. **CAROLINE.** Evns. at 8.15. Matins. Wed. and Sat., at 2.30.

EVENINGS: Tues. Thurs. Fri. and Sat., at 8.30.

MATINEES: Mon. Weds. Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.

NEWS ITEMS.

Time Limit for Children.
Nottingham Watch Committee have decided that no children are to be admitted to picture palaces after 5 p.m. unless accompanied by adults.

Ex-Minister Dead.
Sir Stafford Howard, Under-Secretary for India in the Gladstone Government of 1886, died at his London residence, 11, Lowndes-square, on Saturday.

Birthday Message for King Albert.
A birthday message to our heroic Sovereign, whose valiant sword will soon reconquer the dear Fatherland," has been sent to King Albert by 500 Belgians in London.

Dead Man's Faithful Dog.
It took four men with sticks to drive away from his master's body the retriever dog of Jasper Harrell, who was killed by being run over in the darkness by a Chatham motor-omnibus.

LINGFIELD RACING RETURNS.
1.0.—Sackville H'cap. 12m.—My Birthday (4-1, Donoghue), 1; Auerbar (4-1); 2. Cock of the Rock (10-1), 3. 20 ran.

1.30.—Chispeated Plate. 5f.—Boom (100-8, Clark), 1; Johnnie H. (5-4); 2. Nony Parker (7-1), 3. 12 ran.

2.0.—Chiddingfold Plate. 1m.—Fredella (11-5, V. Smith), 1; Nisus (10-1); 2. Sonleque (9-4), 3. 11 ran.

2.30.—Stanborough H'cap. 7f.—All Serene (2-1, Martini), 1; Reisinger Monarch (100-6); 2. George Graves (100-6), 3. 16 ran.

3.0.—Dome Fred Plate. 5f.—Milibrio (4-1, J. Childs), 1; Danellian (5-1); 2. Barina (100-8), 3. 12 ran.

3.30.—Reigate Welter. 5f.—Yankie Pro (20-1, Dick), 1; Broadhead (5-1); 2. Vorse (11-3), 3. 11 ran.

PLAYHOUSE. Evns. at 8.15. (Monday excepted.) **PRINCE OF WALES.** Evns. at 8.15. (Monday excepted.)

MR. MANHATTAN. A New Musical Play. Mats. Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.30.

QUEEN'S THEATRE. Every Evening, at 8.30. **ALBERT BUTT** presents **KITTY MACKAY**, a Scottish Comedy. Matins. Weds. and Sat., at 2.30.

DENNIS EDIE. **DEBRAE**, by Louis N. Parker. **GABRIELLE DORZIAT.** Evns. at 8.15. (Monday excepted.)

MATINEES, TUES. THURS. and SATS. at 2.30. **ST. JAMES'S.** **THE BASKER**, by Clifford Mills.

LAST WEEK'S (Final Performance, Wed. Mat. April 19) SAVOY. at 2.30. Evns. Performance, Sat. only, 8.15.

THE BARTON MYSTERY. by Walter Hackett. Evns. Mat. Mon. W. and Sat., at 2.30. Tel. Gerrard 2630.

SCALA. 230 and 7.30. **THE WORLD AT WAR.** Our Comedy of the World at War. Evns. at 8.15. (Monday excepted.)

SHAFTESDAY. A New Musical Play. Mats. Wed. Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.

STARDUST. Evns. at 8.15. (Monday excepted.) **THE GIRL FROM UPSTAIRS.** Mat. Weds. Sat., at 2.30.

PALESTINE. **MYSTERY** at 8.30. **THE GIRL FROM UPSTAIRS.** Mat. Weds. Sat., at 2.30.

WINDHOLM. At 8.30. Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat., at 2.30.

KISS FOR CINDERELLA. by J. M. Barrie. Gerald du Maurier. Hilda Trevelyan.

HIPPOTRAME. **Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m.** New Revue. **JOY-LAND.** **SHIRLEY KILGROVE.** **HARRY TATE.** **MYSTERY.** **HERBERT WALLIS.** **CHARLES BERKELEY** and **Superheavy Chorus.**

MILAN. **ARTHUR PLAYFAIR.** **NELSON KEYS.** **TEDDIE GERARD.** **CLARA EVELYN.** **SIMON GIBBY.** **GINA PALMER.** **VARITIES** at 8.30. SAT. WED. and SAT. at 2.30.

PALLADIUM. Evns. at 8.15 and 9. **Miss RUTH VINCENT.** **Mrs. HENRY KING.** **Mrs. CLARICE MAYNE.** **GEORGE MOAT.** **ROCK NORTHWOOD.** **Daisy DORRIS.** **W. A. MOAT.** **PHIL RAY.** **JAY LAMBERT.** **DE MARSET.** **TOM WONG TROUPE.** etc.

MAJESTIES. **ST. GEORGE'S HALL.** W. A. MOAT. **FEAST OF MAGIC FOR THE HOLIDAYS.** at 3 and 8.15. at 5.30. Children half-price. Seats from 1s. 6d.

DAILY MAIL. **ADVISORY SERVICE EXHIBITION.** **Princes Street.** **Knightsbridge.** on behalf of the British Red Cross. **15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st.** Daily to 9 p.m. Admission is till 5 p.m. 5 to 9 p.m. 6d. Friday afternoons 2s. 6d.

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Downs from 2/6. Skirts from 12/11.
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Tailor-Made COSTUMES on Easy Terms
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Fashionable and serviceable materials. Cut and made throughout by men tailors. Superior workmanship and finish.
Coll at any of our Establishments for Free Patterns and Fashion Booklet, or write, and they will be sent free by return of post.
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149, STRAND, W.C. (opp. Gallery). Estab. 1905.
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69, CLEVELAND, E.C. (opp. Union Street).
152, FEN CHURCH ST., E.C. (opp. Road Lane).
26 & 28, OLD HAWK RD., opp. Shepherd's Bush Empire.
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LADIES, DON'T MISS THIS!
We are offering this week a manufacturer's entire stock of **Pure Silk Louisienne** at **84d. per yard**.
In a range of beautiful colours comprising nearly all the latest tints.
We shall also offer the remainder of our stock of **NATURAL SHANTUNG SILKS** at **8d. per yard**.
Owing to the war and the difficulties of shipping goods, after this splendid line of **SILKS** is exhausted no more can be obtained at anything like this price. Hurry up and secure all you can **NOW**. Write today for Sample Patterns, post free.

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HOW TO INCREASE YOUR STRENGTH.

Some Good Advice By a Specialist.

If you are losing strength, tire easily, lack ambition and confidence to do things and feel discouraged, it does not matter whether the cause is from illness, late hours, drinking, smoking or over-indulgence of any kind, you are in danger of suffering a complete breakdown unless proper treatment is secured at once.

Strength can only be obtained from the food you eat. Therefore, if you are using more energy each day than you obtain from your food, your case is hopeless until you can reverse the order of things and increase your strength in proportion to the amount you draw upon it.

To get back your old-time strength and energy spend as much time as possible in the open air, breathe deeply and get a little Sargol from Boots or any other good Chemist and take one tablet with each meal. You will simply be astonished to see how much your strength will return to you. Stomach troubles will vanish, ambition return, and you will feel a keen desire again for both work and pleasure.

Sargol has increased strength and nerve power in many cases more than 300 per cent. In fact, a little Sargol with three meals a day will give you more strength and energy than twelve meals would give you without it. Therefore, if you are run-down, are constantly losing strength, are irritable or your nerves are off, get a 3s. box of Sargol to-day. It will last you over a week, and will do you more good than a month at the seaside.—(Adv't.)

Although it is A National Duty for Ladies
to cut down their dress expenses as much as possible, it is also a national duty for national purposes, there is no merit in being half-dressed. For any indoor duties, whether in home, office, school, shop or workroom.

"Tecto" Skirt-saver
It is a veritable boon. Covering all round, it prevents the skirt from getting soiled or stained, dirty or worn in fact it makes the life of the garment. At the same time it ensures that the skirt is always in the best of preservation characteristic of the "Tecto". It fastens in a moment in patent clips, is well cut, and sits close to the waist, adding considerably to the elegance of the dress. The purchase of a "Tecto" is a wise investment.

1/11 4 Superior Black Cashmere, no Pocket, with Pockets 2/4. Also in coloured fancy cloth and with plain fancy trim in prices from 2/6 to 2/8. Stock sizes—24, 26, 28, waist over skirt. Outlines 1-10. Postage 5d.

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Send "Daily Mirror Reflections in War Time" to Men at the Front

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

MAKE sure of your OVERSEAS WEEKLY MIRROR by ordering it from your newsagent. Price 3d. Every Thursday. Or by subscription from the Manager, 23-29, Bouverie-street, London.

CHILDREN'S SACRIFICE FOR THE WOUNDED SOLDIERS.



Children from the Poor Law Home, Neasden-lane, taking their weekly allowance of cake to the military hospital near by. In order to make this present to the wounded soldiers they deny themselves the only thing they can give and thus display the true spirit of self-sacrifice.

RELIC OF GREAT FIRE.



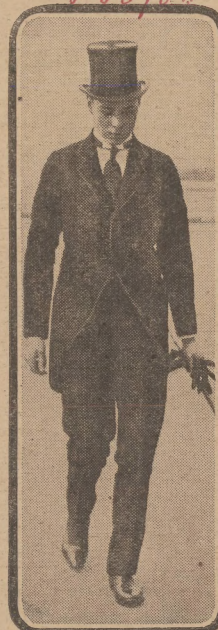
Remains of the Dominion Parliament's mace which are to be incorporated in the new one.

"A COACH AND SIX."



How Quartermaster-Sergeant F. Norris and his bride drove from the church at Farnborough.

WALKING TO CHURCH



Prince Albert walking to the Chapel Royal, St. James', for early morning service.

NEW SUMMER DESIGN.



Useful morning suit in covert coating by Reville and Rossiter. It has been designed for wear during the coming summer.

THE KING HONOURS ALLIES.



General Marafini, Serbian officer who made a C.B.



French naval and army officers made C.B.s.

The Investiture held by the King at Buckingham Palace on Saturday was of quite an international character. General Marafini is an Italian.

NEW ZEALANDERS DEFEAT SOUTH AFRICANS



It was a great "Rugger" match, and attracted a big crowd to Richmond.